Wails of a Benedict

OUPLES who live in apartment houses shouldn't all quarrel at the same time. Give some of the neighbors a chance to hear each battle at a time so they can at least report the encounter to the rest of the neighborhood with some degree of ac-

The average benedict laughs when he reads of the damage done when volcanos occasionally go into eruption. The average wife goes up in the air more often than that, but nobody ever reports the dam-

Laugh and the world laughs at you-benedicts.

Some women are so inconsiderate. They expect their husbands to do as much for them after marriage as before when the poor fellows have just about spent all their good behaviour winning them.

'Tis said that music charms the savage beast, but evidently one wife we know hasn't ever heard of this. When her husband played a for trot on the Victrola in an effort to pacify her she threw the flat iron just the same.

Historians say that George Washington never told a lie. The only way you can get some married men to believe this is that wives in those days must have been a lot less exacting from the modern

Some people can't decide whether the Sphinx is a man or woman. But whoever heard of a woman remaining silent so long?

Birthdays may come and birthdays may go, but heaven have mercy on the man who forgets his wife's birthday in the rush of more important business.

The fellow who said politeness pays evidently never heard the story of the benedict who tipped his hat to his wife and was greeted by the remark: "I'm glad to see you're_learning!"

Who says husbands stay away from home? The woman who used to ask, "Where is my wandering husband to-night?" knows right well that he's down in the cellar.

The day of the miracies when Lot's wife turned into a pillar of number of men that turn into a taxicab or truck watching a girl step onto a street car.

Fools lie glibly. Wise men know it can't be done.

Gen. Grouch. Commander-in-Chief of the

Pessmists, Says

A BIRD in the hand is bad table manners.

No matter how bad a man's credit may be, he can always manage to borrow plenty of trouble.

One of the most distressing things about life is its so-called

There are a lot of good grafters and trust magnates, but they are all in the cemetery.

It has been said that the happlest man in the world didn't own a shirt. He must have seen some of those new Spring patterns.

Where there is one old maid who is single because she had no lovers, there are ten in that state because they had too many.

When a poor man gets on his knees to an heiress it is because he hopes she'll put him on his feet.

The man who pulls away the chair you are about to sit in has the same idea of amusement as the man who marries "for fun."

The trouble with excuses is that they sound a great deal better as we are making them up on the way home than they do when we spring them upon arrival.

The dentist's motto is, "All's well that ends swell."

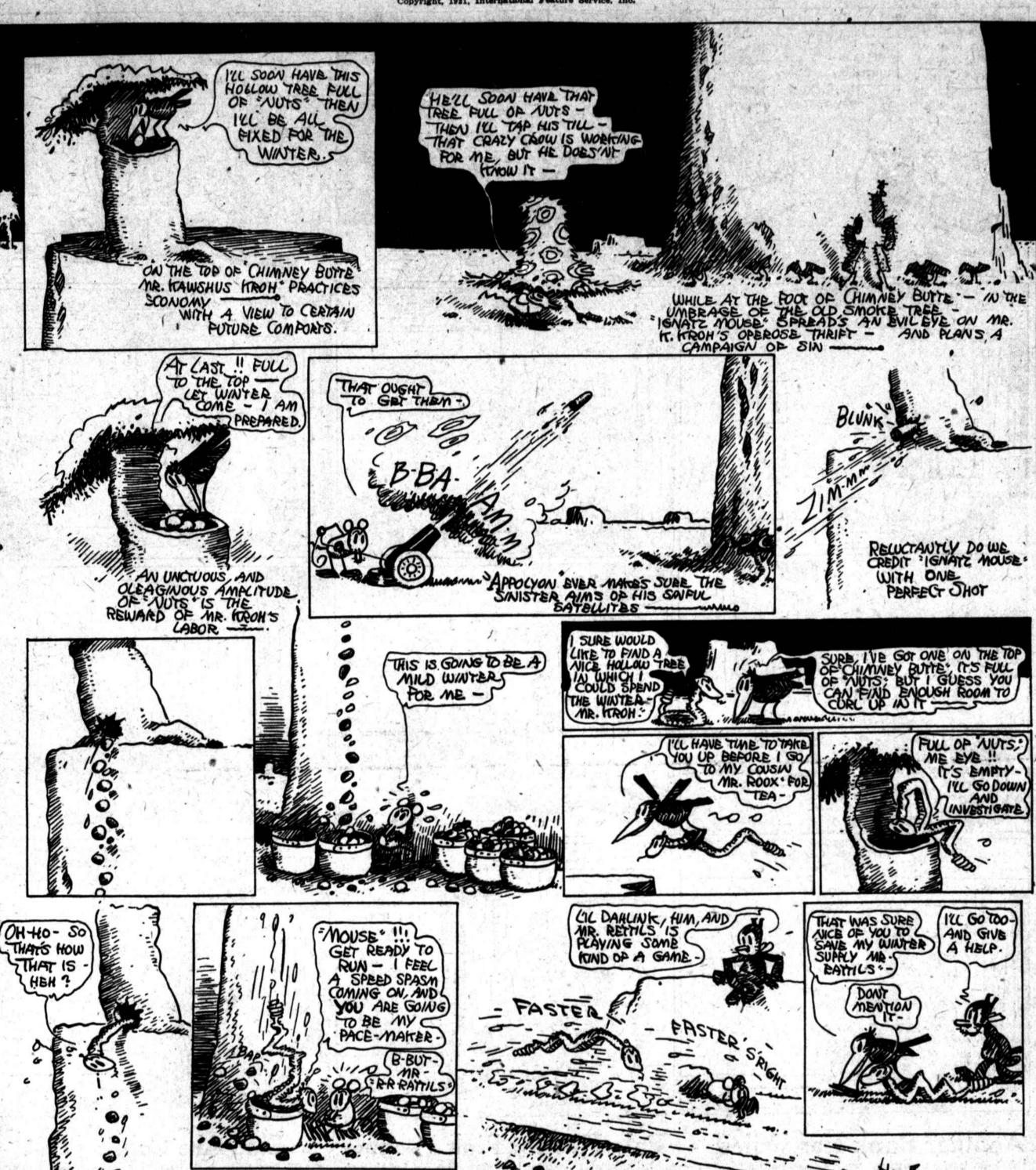
Isn't it sad to think that Eve never lived to know how stylishly she was garbed!

Krazy K

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The National Daily

By Herriman



Couldn't Take a Chance. THEY met at a dinner for the first time since their meeting in

Paris the previous week. "And did you have a pleasant

crossing?" asked the hostess. "We did-very." was the answer

"You were not fil, I hope?" asked the hostess, turning to the wife. "No-o," said the young wife, "I was not. But I couldn't have yawned often."

Polite, Maybe.

WILLIE CHUMPLEIGH - Dye know, Miss Gladys, I hadn't been talking to your father more than a couple of minutes when he called me a brainless idjot? Gladys-Indeed! I wonder what caused the delay?

we had a bit of a row this morning

Retaliation. TONES (who has been asked to take pot luck)-I say, does your wife know I'm coming? Brown (gleefully)-No; you see,

and I want to pay her back.

Not Real Thorough.

STORY was recently told to exemplify the pride which every man should take in the work by which he makes a living. Two street-sweepers, seated on a curbstone, were discussing a com-

rade who had died the day before. "Bill certainly was a good sweeper." said one.

"Ye-e-s." conceded the other. thoughtfully. . "But don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp-posts?"

Theory and Practice. seco you claim to be a literary

"Yes, sir; I wrote that book, "A Dozen Ways to Make a Living." "And yet you are begging?" "Yes, sir; that's one of the ways."

The Ruling Passion. RTIST (to automobile salesman) —I wish to look at your latest

Salesman-Fully equipped, sir? Artist-No. In the nude.

From Here and There Gone for Good.

MOW," said the great magician, N rolling up his sleeves to show that he had no concealed mechanism to deceive the eyes, "I shall attempt my never-failing experi-

Taking from his pocket a halfdollar he said: "I shall cause this coin to disappear utterly." So saying he lent it to a friend.

mert.

Won't Lose By It. 44 THOUGHT I told you not to eat any porterhouse steak without my permission."

"So you did, doo, so you did." "Then why are you disobeying my order?" "This won't delay the paying of

your bill, doc, this steak is being paid for by my friend here." Fortunate.

'ITTY-Isn't it a fortunate thing? A Ethel-What? Kitty-That people can't read the kisses that have been printed upon a girl's lips.

Didn't Seem Right THE famous scientist, Sir Archi-

bald Gelkie, although a Scotsman, was not above thoroughly enjoying a joke, even though it is against his countrymen. One he told himself is about an Englishman and a Scotchman who went to Egypt together and paid a visit to the Pyramids.

The Englishman was lost in admiration of the wonderful sight, and presently asked his companion for his opinion. The Scotsman shook his head sorrowfully.

"Ah, mon," he said with a sigh. what a lot of mason work not to be bringin' in any rent!"

No Alternative.

AN anxious traveller on a street A car, with watch in hand, seeing he had only a few minutes in which to catch a train, said to the conductor. "Can't you make any faster time than this?"

"Yes," answered the conductor. "I can, but I have to stay with the

An Alibi.

"UNCLE REMUS!" roared Colonel White, who had been aroused in the middle of the night by a suspicious noise in his poultry house. "Is that you in there, you black thief?" "No, sah," humbly replied a

frightened voice. "Dis is mah cousin dat looks so much like me an steals everythin' he can lay his han's on. Ah's at home dis minute, sah, sleepin' de sleep ob de jest."

The Only Way. 44I WAS only acting the part of peacemaker," explained the

prisoner.

"But you knocked the man sense less," the magistrate pointed out. "I did," was the answer. "There was no other way to get peace."

All in the Point of View. SHOPKEEPER—Ah! You are the man nobody likes to see.

Tax Collector - Now, that's strange. I am generally asked to

MISSIONARY writes from the Fifi Islands as follows:

Help!

"Our small force of brethren seem to be absolutely unable to cope with the distress which prevails in this dark and benighted land. Many of the natives are starving for food. Please send a few more missionaries."

Life's Shop Window. SHALL go up to town to-merrow, Alexander, to see the hats."

"You forget, my love, to-morrow is Sunday; the shops will be closed."

"Shops! Who wants shops? I'm going to church!"

The Vacation Question. EMPLOYE-Why, sir, even the Creator took a vacation. Doesn't the good book tell us that God made man and rested?

Employer-Yes, and after he'd rested he made woman. Doesn't that confirm my contention that vacations are perniclous?

The First 24 Hours By Lisle Bell.

TF you're going on a railross four ney you can invest in a twentyfour-hour accident policy, which covers everything with the possible exception of an insult from the

But when you start out on matrimony you can't take advantage of any such system. Some enterprising business man ought to establish a bridal and groomal insurance company and issue patented. non-transferable policies covering the first twenty-four hours at least He ought to do a thriving business.

When a musician can get \$10,000 worth of insurance on his fingers and collect \$50,000 worth of publicity out of it, and when a dancer, can get \$50,000 worth of insurance on her er limbs, and collect at least \$1,000,000 in free publicity, we don't see why an honest but deserving bridegroom can't buy at least \$100 worth of protection, and thereby cash in on about ninetyfive cents' worth of comfort and peace of mind.

Starting out on a honeymoon is risky enough at best, and it wouldn't do the insurance companies any harm to extend the right hand of fellowship.

It would be wonderful if a man could take out a policy at the same time he takes out a license. For if he can get his bride through the first day he has at least an even break for bliss.

Every farce we have ever seen. however, proves that the first twenty-four hours are the hardesty We never have been to one yet where the bride and groom didn't strike a snag within six hours after the minister had been paid off.

As a rule, they come to a complete misunderstanding within less than forty-five minutes, and it takes b three acts of fairly fast work to repair the damage.

A three-hour-old bride always puts the wrong complexion on things—and frequently it's a blonde complexion. And her first impulse is to consult a lawyer, a mother, or some other outsider—who always gives her just the advice she shouldn't have.

Now, if the new husband, when these emergencies arise, were equipped with a good, stout, nonleakable accident policy, covering the first twenty-four hours, he could take the situation calmly.

He'd realize that his wife would come back to him, if only to keep him from collecting the amount of

And if for any reason she didn't himself of the permanent disabilin clause. And the face of the policy would cover any incidental losses—such as minister's fee, bride's bouquet, taxicabs, tips and hush money.

But the world is still imperfect and a husband still has to assume all the honeymoon risks. He can't hold a policy, and he's lucky if he isn't holding the sack.

It's a small world, as they say, but it's still a long distance from Niagara Falls to the Rock of Gib-

Wit of the Week

Proof Positive.

TEFAY down in Florida two darkies were discussing the color ofcertain Biblical personages. One of them asserted that, as Palestine was about in a line with Africa the people must all have been colored.

"Lor' bress you' heart!" said the speaker; "St. Peter an' St. Paul an' the rest of the Apostles was as white as that North'n gen'l'man ober dere."

"No, sah!" said the man in opposition. "Paul may ha' been, but St. Peter-no, sah! St. Peter was

a culler'd gen'l'man." "You're wrong; for if St. Peter'd been culler'd dat cock wouldn't ha'

crowed more'n once't."

His Toast

AT the close of the wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his lack of tact gross, causing kees anxiety to the bridegroom, who knew his failing.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" he criedod gentally. I propose the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this."

One on Her. THE giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs.

"And knows how to hold ft, too,"

growled Mr. T., who had had a long curtain lecture the night

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